

Memories of the Mill Pond
Condensed from the Oral Histories of J.B. Cooper

I swam in the Old Mill pond down here and we pumped our bicycles down there every day. I'm not even sure we didn't go on Sunday. I'm not sure—I'm trying to remember that.

Well, when I tell you about swimming in the Mill Pond, suits were not permitted. It was a rare occasion when someone wore a suit. While we were there, the old Interurban track went right across the west end of the Mill Pond. And I could hear those people just kind of screaming a little bit on that car because we were not dressed. But we did, we swam down there lots of hours. You can't do it now.